

Newport

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1788.

Volume XCII.

Poetry.

A DINGE OF LOVE.

SERENADE TALE.

THE HUSBAND'S PRESENT.

BY W. E. L.

BY A JOURNALIST PRINTER.

It was a cold bitter night on the 24th of December. The snow lay deep upon the frozen earth, and the bright moon, riding half way up the heavens, lent a crystalline lustre to the scene. In the high road, a short distance from a quiet, reposing village, stood the form of a human being. His garments were scant and tattered—by far insufficient to keep out the biting frost; his frame shook and trembled like the ice-bound boughs of the weeping willow that grew near him, and his face, as the moonbeams danced upon it, exhibited all the fearful footprints of the demon—Intemperance. Poor, wretched and debased he looked—and such, in truth, he was.

Before him, at the end of a neatly fenced and trellised inclosure, stood a small cottage. It was elegant in its simple neatness, and just such a one as the humble lover of true comfort and joy would seek for a home. The tears rolled down the bloated cheeks of the poor imbecile as he gazed upon the cottage, and at length, he clasped his hands in agony, he murmured—

"Oh, thou fond home of my happier days, thou lookest like a heaven of the past! Beneath thy roof I was married to the idol of my soul, and within thy pearly walls, God gave me two blessed children. There, peace and plenty were mine. My wife—God bless her gentle soul—was happy then; and my children—may heaven protect them—laughed and played in gleesome pleasure. Gladness played upon us then, and every hour was season of bliss! But I lost them as a fool loseth his own salvation! Six years have passed since the demon that I took to my heart drove us from the sheltering roof. And those six years! Oh, what misery, what anguish, what sorrows, and what degradation have they not brought to me and my poor family! Home, health, wealth, peace, joy and friends, are gone—all, all gone! Oh thou fatal cup—no, I will not blame thee. It was I—I who did it. Year after year I tampered with thy deadly sting, when I knew that destruction lurked in thy smile. But, but," and the poor man raised his eyes to heaven as he spoke, "there is room on earth for another man—and I will be that man!"

Within the only apartment of a miserable and almost broken down hovel, sat a woman and two children—a boy and a girl. The cold wind found its entrance thro' a hundred crevices, and as its biting gusts swept through the room, mother and children crouched nearer to the few embers that still moldered upon the hearth. The only furniture was four poor stools, a rickety table, and a scantly covered bed; while in one corner, nearest to the fire place, was a heap of straw and tattered blankets, which served as a resting place for the brother and sister. Part of a yellow candle was burning upon the table and by its dim light one might have seen that wretched mother's countenance. It was pale and wan, and wet with the tears. The faces of her children were both buried in her lap, and they seemed to sleep peacefully under her prayerful guardianship.

At length the sound of footsteps on the snow-crust struck upon the mother's ears, and, hastily arousing her children, she hurried them to their lowly bed; and hardly had they crouched away beneath the thin blankets, when the door was opened, and the man, whom we have already seen before the pretty cottage, entered the place. With a trembling and fearful look, the wife gazed up into her husband's face, and seemed ready to crutch back from his approach, when the mark of a tear-drop upon his cheek caught her eye. Could it be, thought she, that that pearly drop was in truth a tear? No—perhaps a snow-flake had fallen there and melted.

Once or twice, Thomas Wilkins seemed upon the point of speaking some word to his wife; but at length he turned a tear away and silently undressed himself, and after his weary limbs had touched the bed, very soon he was asleep.

Long and earnestly did Mrs. Wilkins gaze upon the features of her husband, after he had fallen asleep. There was something strange in his manner—something unaccountable; surely he had not been drinking, for his countenance had none of that vacant, wild demoniac look that usually rested there. His features were rather sad and thoughtful, than otherwise; and—O heavens, is it possible!—a smile played about his mouth, and a sound, as of prayer, issued from his lips while yet he slept!

A faint hope, like the misty vapor of approaching morn, flitted before the heart broken wife. But she could not grasp it;—she had no foundation for it; and with a deep groan she let the phantom pass. She went to her children, and drew the clothes more closely about them; she then

kneft by their side, and after imprinting on their cheeks a mother's kiss, uttered a fervent prayer in their behalf, and sought the repose of the pillow.

Long ere the morning dawned, Thomas Wilkins arose from his bed, dressed himself and left the house. His wife awoke just he was going out, and she would have called to him but she dared not. She would have told him that she had no fuel, no bread—not anything with which to warm and feed the children; but he was gone, and she sank back upon her pillow and wept.

The light of morning came at length, but Mrs. Wilkins had not risen from out her resting place. A sound of footsteps was heard from without accompanied by a noise, as though a light sled were being dragged thro' the snow. The door opened and the husband entered. He laid upon the table a heavy wheaten loaf, a small pail, and a paper bundle; then from his pocket he took another paper parcel, and again he turned toward the door. When next he entered he bore in his arms a load of wood; and three times did he go out and return with a load of the same description; then bent over the fire-place and soon a blazing fire snapp'd and sparkled on the hearth. As soon as this was accomplished, Thomas Wilkins bent over his children and kissed them;—then he went to the bedside of his wife, and while some powerful emotion stirred up in his soul and made his chest heave, he murmured:

"Kiss me, Lizzie."

Tightly that wife wound her arms about the neck of her husband, and, as though the love of years had centered in that one kiss, she pressed it upon his lips. "There—no more," he uttered, as he gently laid the arm of his wife from his neck: "these things I have bro't are for you and our children;" and as he spoke he left the house.

Mrs. Wilkins arose from her bed, and tremblingly she examined the articles upon the table. She found the loaf, and in the pail she found milk; one of the papers contained two smaller bundles—one of tea and one of sugar;—while in the remaining parcel she found a nice lump of butter.

"O," murmured the poor wife and mother, as he gazed upon the food thus spread out before, "whence came these? Can it be that Thomas has stolen them?—No, he never did that! And then that look—that kiss—those kind, sweet, sweet words! O, my poor, poor heart, raise not a hope that may only fail and crush thee!"

"Mother," at this moment spoke her son, who had raised himself upon his elbow, "is our father gone?"

"Yes, Charles."

"O, tell me, mother, did he not come and kiss me and little Abby, this morning?"

"Yes, yes, he did!" cried the mother, as she flew to the side of her boy and wound her arms about him.

"And, mother," said the child, in low, trembling accents, while he turned a tearful look to his parent's face, "will not father be good to us once more?"

That mother could not speak—she could only press her children more fondly to her bosom, and weep a mother's tears upon them.

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kneft by their side, and after imprinting on their cheeks a mother's kiss, uttered a fervent prayer in their behalf, and sought the repose of the pillow.

"Captain Walker," said Wilkins, in a

firm and manly tone, though his eyes glistened and his lips quivered, "I have been poor and degraded, deeply steeped in the dregs of poverty and disgrace. Everything that made life valuable, I have almost lost. My wife and children have suffered—and God only knows how keenly! I have long wandered in the path of sin—One after another, the tender cords of friendship that used to bind me to the world have snapped asunder; my name has been but a foul blot. But, sir, from henceforth, I am a man! Up from the depths of its long grave I dragged forth my soul, and love still has its home therein. I have sworn to touch the fatal cup no more; and in my heart there is no lie. My wife and my children shall suffer no more for the sins they never committed. I have seen my old employer, at the machine shop, and he has even been kind enough to give me an order in advance for necessary articles of clothing, food and furniture. To-morrow morning I commence work."

"And you come to see if you could obtain your cottage back again to live in," said Capt. Walker, as Wilkins hesitated.

"Yes, sir; to see if I could hire it of you," returned the poor man.

"Wilkins, how much can you make at your business?" bluntly asked the old captain, without seeming to heed the request.

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In these days of strange and inconsistent acts of legislation, one should not be surprised at any new measure, even if it be at variance with every rule of justice; but we confess we were wholly unprepared for the passage through the Rhode Island Senate of a bill so hostile to the interest of this town. We ahd to the bill for establishing a Commission of Pilots and for the regulation of our Pilot system; which has of itself, so regulated its governing laws that no legislation can improve them.

At the present time, Narragansett Bay is furnished with good Pilots; men of acknowledged ability, possessing good boats and ready to dare any storm to board a vessel. By combining this employment with that of fishing, they are enabled to make a comfortable living; deprive them of their piloting and the fishing is no longer an object. As it is, the profit from these two branches, as now carried on, is about twelve thousand dollars a year.

Now, the act which has passed the Senate, and is still pending in the House, requires that a pilot shall own the whole or a part of a deck boat of not less than twenty tons; and to secure a commission he must give bonds in the sum of two thousand dollars. But if the applicant is a Black Islander, he is exempt from all those restrictions; or in other words, he is made a Slave, and can, as now, pilot in his own boat. The consequence of all this will be, the pilots of Newport will be thrown entirely out of employ; for few of them possess the means to purchase a portion of the boat required by law, and they will also find difficulty in securing proper bonds. The boats they have built for the express purpose (and better than any deck boats, whatever legislators may think) will be of little use, and the revenue the town now derives from this business will be turned into another channel,—to benefit Black Islanders in open boats, and men of capital who can afford to fit out the large boats required by the bill.

Are our pilots aware that a measure so hostile to their interests is before the legislature, and knowing it, will they allow it to pass without an effort to check its further progress!

At the request of a large number, on Thursday evening, H. L. CALVERT, Esq., repeated his lecture on "Newness and New Truths," before the Mechanics' Association. The night was the darkest, but this did not prevent a large attendance, and it was manifest that all who were present were spell-bound by the eloquence of the Speaker. If his hearers did not accept all his theories they acknowledged the force of his argument; and if they disclaimed doctrines scientific in their tendencies, they were no less willing to ascribe to him powers of rhetoric only attained by the few.

In his discussion he takes this broad and undeniably truth for his ground-work—Man is progressive, and when he passes in the march established by every law of nature and reason, he stagmates and becomes a worthless member. Man is slow to receive things new, and the greatest benefactors of the race have struggled and died laboring to impress new truths on their fellows. Instances of these efforts were cited by the Lecturer. The birth of Christ was the dawning of a new truth, of stupendous magnitude, which has gradually extended its area until now it exerts an influence over the whole globe. The discovery of America ushered a new truth before the world, and opened a home for those truths which could find no room for expansion among the shackled nations of the Eastern continent. With these there were minor points of great beauty and interest, most eloquently delivered, and all tending to advance the cause of socialism—not the sickly, ephemeral socialism of France, but that higher and purer order, of which we have most perfect theories, but which have never been put in successful practice except by the disciples of Christ.

Whatever our views may be on this point, we hold that Mr. CALVERT is a writer of great force and beauty, impressing in his discourse earnest, untiring study, and a love for his fellow man that rests not so long as there is work to be performed by the heart and hand.

The "FESTIVAL," given by the Ladies of Zion Church, took place at the Atlantic House on Tuesday evening, and was altogether the most interesting affair of the kind that we ever attended. The hall was literally crowded, the tables were bountifully supplied with delicacies and were tended by ladies of the Society; while the visitors were composed of members of all denominations, meeting together and joining in the pleasures of the evening in the most cordial manner. And such lots of pretty girls,—seen, down right pretty girls. Of these Newport has ever boasted its share, but we think we never saw so many of them together on one occasion.

Festivals will now be all the go and it is more than probable there are already a number in embryo.

On Monday evening, ALFRED BUNN, Esq., again repeated his lecture at Bellevue Hall, for it was no less than a repetition of the same jokes and anecdotes, with the addition of one or two new readings. On his first appearance his lecture was received with shouts of applause, and his audience were made to laugh immoderately. But jokes will not bear repeating even once, when they are given off for the third time, they become intolerable. The house was as quiet as a conference meeting, and at times his hearty smile, it was at the absurdity of such a face. The Lecturer promised for his next lecture a thousand additional lines; we apprehend they will not bring to his pocket a thousand additional copper.

On Thursday of last week we observed the arrival of MR. SALISBURY, the agent of the gas company, and supposed that his object in visiting New- port at this time had reference to the work to be erected here. We now learn that he has purchased the Lee lot, in the south part of the town for one thousand dollars, and that he will immediately open the contracts for the buildings; and we are also informed that as early as Yester day a supply of gas will be furnished. Let there be light.

The most extensive manufactory of Boots and Shoes in this town, is carried on by MR. CLARK BURDICK, who keeps ten hands constantly employed, chiefly on men's boots. His shop is like a bee-hive and everything connected with it has a business appearance. The work turned out by Mr. Burdick will pass master to any market, and we think it is not in saying that he is always ready to take the measure of a customer and fit him to a T.

On the outside of the Mercury of next week, we shall commence the publication of a list of tax payers in this town in 1775, embracing over one thousand names. It is from a manuscript under the signature of Wm. Coddington, Town Clerk; and is probably the only one in existence. We give it a place in our columns as a matter of history that should be preserved.

The ASSEMBLY at Army Hall, every Wednesday evening, are well attended; everything being conducted in a becoming manner. Excellent music is furnished by the quadrille band from Fort Adams.

We find the following in the Alta California, received by last steamer:

BIRCH.—At the Spanish Dry Diggings, Dec. 18th, the lady of James H. Deneaster, of Newport, R. I., of a son.

The best thing we have yet heard from California:

MEMORANDA.

Spoke Nov. 25th, lat. 20 N., lon. 19 W., bark George, Dexter, clean.

At Savannah 30th ult., bark Martha Anna, Babcock, for Havana next day.

Arrt at Havana 27th, brig S. P. Brown, Almy, from Wilmington.

At Boston, 2d, brig Henry Marshall, West, in Havana 15th.

At Savannah, 20th ult., brig R. B. Lawton, Gardner, for Norfolk.

The grand duke of Tuscany has imported a gulf lotus, and appointed a public executioner at a salary of \$15 per week. The grand duke ought to have the first operation.

The young men of San Francisco are taking measures to establish a Mercantile Library Association.

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Passenger in steamer United States, at New York from California, Mr. BENJAMIN SEABURY, of this town.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

The *Old Traveller*, or *Home Secrets* told by Old Travellers.—Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston; C. E. Hammatt, Jr., New-York.—This volume is one who has left to the world a few beautifully written tales that will always charm their youthful readers and put them on the right track. We have only to mention "Sunny Side"; "Keep it Number Five"; to recall them to the memory of those who have once pursued them. "The Tell-tale Heart"; the following sketches:—What the Slave Brought to the Old Leather-bird; The Poor Old Woman;—The Old Leather-bird; a House Cleaning—The May Queen.—The Husband of a Blue-Devil &c. They originally appeared in the columns of the *Boston Traveller*, and the secret of their repetition is found in the interest awakened by them among the personal friends of the author.

National Magazine.—The February number of this work was early received. It is always welcome, for it contains a great amount of entertaining matter, which is furnished at the very moderate rate of two dollars a year. There is rather too much in the present number, occupying one quarter of its pages; but of other articles there is still a great variety, original and selected. We are pleased to see that the National is content to confine itself to simple, yet pleasing and expressive, wood cuts; they are all that is required in a work of this class and are preferable to poorly executed plates of steel and copper.

The *Illustrated Souvenir*; a Book for the *Holiday*.—Stone & Pratt, Boston.—This work is composed of historical, biographical and scientific characters interspersed with striking narratives, poetry and music, and the whole illustrated with engravings on steel and wood cuts. Almost the first page we opened to contained that admirable tale "What small hands can do," which we copied into the Mercury some months ago, and for which we received the thanks of many of our readers. In the volume before us there are many of like import which should be read aloud in every family.

MARRIED.

In this town, 1st inst., by Rev. Dr. Choules, Mr. SAMUEL B. FRIEND, to Miss THOMAS CATHARINE, third daughter of the late Mr. THOMAS CATHARINE, late of this town.

In this town, 3d inst., by Rev. Mr. Brewer, Mr. HENRY B. KAGGS to Miss ABY B. MURKOW, daughter of the late Rev. MATTHEW MURKOW, all of this town.

Fall River, Mrs. JOSEPH BROWN, of Tiverton, to Miss CUMMINGS, daughter of Fall River.

In Providence, 26th ult., Mr. EDWARD B. WHITTEMORE to Miss HARRIET BARDEN, both of P.

DIED.

In this town, 2d ult., Capt. JOHN F. PHILIPS, late of ship *Ohio*, of New York son of the late Capt. Samuel Phillips, aged 41 years.

In this town, 31st ult., JOHN MITCHELL, a highly respected elder in the Society of Friends, aged 67 years.

Federal morning, (Saturday,) at 10 o'clock, from his residence in Broad Street.

In this town, 3d inst., Miss ANNE CHAFFEE, second daughter of Mr. OTIS CHAFFEE, and 47 years.

Fall River, Mrs. JOSEPH BROWN, (See above) from the residence of her father in Prospect Hill Street.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

In Somers, 50th ult., MR. ROBERT LANTON, formerly of this town, aged 81 years.

At Silver Springs, near Wickford, 26th ult., Mr. NICHOLAS WEAVER, in the 37th year of his age, formerly of this town.

In Providence, 27th ult., MR. HENRY SABLE, of Woodstock, Ct., aged 75 years; Mrs. ELIZABETH, widow of John Samuel W. Bridgeman, aged 76 years; 59th ult., Mrs. E. P. DODD, daughter of Mr. Hugh Bain, aged 72 years; 2nd ult., 30th ult., Mrs. MARY, widow of the late Benjamin Davis, aged 83 years; of Panama fever; Mr. JOHN S. HANNAH, aged 34 years; 1st inst., Mr. SWETTEN, aged 73 years; 2d ult., ERASAK A. son of Mrs. CAROLINE F. HAWEN, aged 16 years; 3d ult., SADIE H. daughter of Mr. George A. Brown, aged 6 years; 4th ult., FREDERIC GREENE, only child of Mr. George W. Kimball, aged 6 months.

NEW YORK GRAN MARKET.

What is bold firmly, but the demand is light and the market closes dull and depressed, the present rate of freight to Liverpool exerting an unfavorable influence. The sales are prime White Oil, \$1.34; good White Southern, \$1.24; White Geneva, \$1.32; a \$1.35; and Long Island Oil, \$1.14 a \$1.15. Rice is steady but very quiet, River sold at 91 cents delivered. Barley is in fair request, and firm, good two rows brought 72 cents. Oats continue abundant and have fallen off a trifle. The sales are closing at 68 1/2 cents for fair to good White Southern, 71 1/2 for prime, 68 1/2 for Yellow, 67 1/2 for mixed, 67 1/2 for Jersey, 67 1/2 for Yellow, 65 a 67 for round White, and 66 1/2 for New Orleans. White Beans have been in speculative request, and 4 1/2 500 lbs. have changed hands at \$1.75 a bushel, \$1.87 1/2 cash.

NEW BEDFORD OIL MARKET.

Spent oil is bold firmly, but the demand is light and the market closes dull and depressed, the present rate of freight to Liverpool exerting an unfavorable influence. The sales are prime White Oil, \$1.34; good White Southern, \$1.24; White Geneva, \$1.32; a \$1.35; and Long Island Oil, \$1.14 a \$1.15.

Men's Hair Oil, formerly Miss E. S. WADDELL; Missury in Greece, by Mrs. MEDBURY, author of Memoir of W. G. Crocker.

for sale by WILLIAM H. PEEK, 99 Thames street.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY, 1853.

SUN. SUN. MOON. HIGH. 5
times sets rises. water.

5 SATURDAY, 6 69 5 1 26 24 24
6 SUNDAY, 6 69 5 2 21 6 22
7 MONDAY, 6 67 5 3 26 22
8 TUESDAY, 6 66 5 4 26 22
9 WEDNESDAY, 6 65 5 5 26 21
10 THURSDAY, 6 65 5 6 26 19
11 FRIDAY, 6 52 5 8 26 18

New Moon, 8d 10 m. morning.

SELLING'S REMEDIES ARE CERTAIN TO CURE, no matter what the disease or weakness, with either sex. The refined family liniment, \$1 each; one for preventing sea-sickness, \$1 each. His magic Balsam has restored the hair when bald, and the skin when discolored, \$1 each. His new medical charms with the best herbs, roots, cuts and bruises, and work the human daily, \$1 each. The old liniment, that has been used by Hiram WOODFORD and all the best barbers in the United States, 75 cents, or \$1 a dozen, continues to delight and astonish.

Encouraged by the success which has attended this enterprise, he has resolved to present to the American public a magazine of still higher pretensions—one, indeed, which will prove the pictorial world of the age. Each number will consist of sixty-eight pages, royal octavo, printed on the finest paper. The illustrations will be intrusted to the best artists of the world. Six monthly parts. Price 25 cents each.

Every arrangement has been made to produce a series of unparalleled magnificence, regardless of cost.

The editor, Mr. CASSELL, has published a similar work in England during the past year, under the title of "Illustrated Exhibitor and Magazine of Art," the circulation of which has averaged 60,000 each number.

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FALL & WINTER
SUPPLY
of
CHOICE & FRESH
GROCERIES.
NEWTON BROTHERS
offer for sale the following extensive stock
Fresh Groceries, just received per
slosh
RIENZI,
VIGILANT & EXCEL

600 Bales Extra and Superior Flour,
250 Bags extra Buckwheat,
5 Casks New Rice,
500 Bags Croton Mills Flour,
62 Boxes Brown Havana Sugar,
60 Bals Stewart Refined Sugar,
20 Bals. " Crimdon and Leaf Sugar,
25 Bals Rum and 20s Coffee,
15 Boxes Ground Coffee,
100 Boxes choice and fresh Teas,
45 Firkins Dairy Butter,
25 Tubs Leaf Lard,
50 Casks and Boxes Western Cheese,
500 Bags fine Salt,
2 Cases Table Salt,
100 Boxes Extra and Chemical Soap,
10 Boxes Castle Soap,
25 Boxes Salermats,
20 Boxes London and American Mustard,
20 Boxes Pepper Sauce,
15 Bals Beans,
25 Boxes Peanut Butter,
5 Boxes Lomax,
20 Boxes Citron,
25 Boxes Pure Ground Ginger,
35 Boxes Ground Spices,
10 Boxes Clavers, Pepper and Pimento,
30 Boxes Dosa Biscuit,
10 Bals Pilot Bread,
25 Jars Macoboy Snuff,
10 Bals Smoking Tobacco,
20 Bundles Brooms,
100 Reams Wrapping Paper,
20 Bals Cider Vinegar,
—ALSO—
Ground Rice, Pearl Oats, Hominy, Farina,
Arrow Root, Corn Starch, Cream O' Tartar,
Baking Powder, Sugar Honey Syrup, East India
Present, Guava Jelly, Sardines, Prepared Co-
conuts, Olive Oil, Fancy Soaps, Almonds, Raisins,
Currants, Essences, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., &c.,
Nov. 13.

JAMES W. LYON,
PLUMBER, BRASS FOUNDER & COPPER SMITH,
No. 226, THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Has constantly hand a variety of Force and
Lift Pumps, of his own manufacture, which
he warrants equal, if not superior to any before
offered in this market.

Also, Water Closets, Wash Bowls, Croton and
Cochituate Fauets, and every description of
Plumbing Materials of various qualities and
prices, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Also, Pure Block Tin Pipe, warranted not to
injure the water in any way and fitted in the best
style to Pumps and all other purposes.

Having procured the services of an experienced
Plumber, he is prepared to execute all orders in
his line with neatness and dispatch.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on
hand, also, all kinds of Brass and Composition
Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all
kinds on hand and made to order at short no-
tice.

JAMES W. LYON.

Having been appointed agent of the Hudson
Gutta Percha Manufacturing Co., is now pre-
pared to furnish any quantity of Gutta Percha
pipe, and sheet do; this pipe can be fitted to any
of the uses to which lead has been applied. For
conveying cold water possesses many advanta-
ges over lead as it is not affected by any of the
acids or alkalies, it is entirely tasteless, does not
affect any kind of water, will not rot and cannot
be burst by frost. The sheet may be applied to
any use to which sheet lead may be applied, and
peculiarly adapted to lining water tanks and res-
ervoirs and also for water closet work.

Grateful as past favors, he hopes by strict
attention to his customers. All work warranted not
to fail until worn out.

April 17, 1852.

NEW
Plumbing Establishment.

THE Subscribers would respectfully inform
the citizens of Newport and vicinity, that
they have the services of an experienced
Plumber, (one well known in this section,) and
having the largest and most select stock of every
thing connected with the Plumbing business
that can be found in this place, they are now
prepared to execute in the best manner, and on
REASONABLE terms, any work ever required of
Plumbers.

We are also prepared to manufacture any and
all kinds of

COPPER WORK,
having in our employ a Coppermith who thor-
oughly understands his business—and in point of
workmanship second to none in the country.

We keep constantly on hand a good assortment
of

FORCE
Copper and Iron Lift,
and
PIER SLABS,
Manufactured of Stone by the
PENRHYN MARBLE COMPANY.

THESE CHIMNEY PIECES AND PIER
SLABS are new and beautiful articles, an
epoch in apparatus for chimneys, &c., &c., &c.,
in the market; can be made of any dimen-
sions, and are sold at live prices. They are very
highly polished, retain their beauty much longer
than the common marble, and are not injured or
defaced by coal gas, smoke or acids. Since
their introduction, a large number have been
sold, and have given general satisfaction. The
labor required to keep them in good order is very
slight, as they do not become discolored like other
kinds of marble. The stone used in their
manufacture is imported from England, where
it is very extensively used for architectural pur-
poses, having been known to last for centuries.
It does not partake of the brittleness of
marble, being strong and durable, and
thus well adapted for chimney pieces, &c. The
stone is a peculiar process, is beautifully
enshelved, in imitation of the finest Egyptian—
the enamel being so finely incorporated with the
stone that it becomes permanent.

The unequalled polish and appearance of these
Chimney Pieces and the confidence with which
they have thus far been used, give the fairest
evidence that the Penrhyn Marble, by its many
ADVANTAGES, will at no distant day supersede
the use of the Egyptian.

For Stairs and Shelves for Parlors, Chambers
&c., together with bronzed and other kinds of
Brackets, of various patterns, furnished to order,
Architects, Builders, and ALL OTHERS are in-
vited to examine.

Samples may be seen at the store of

BLISS & STANHOPE, Agents.

Newport, Aug. 21. 117 Thanes St.

Roger Williams Stove.

This superior

COOKING Stove is not surpassed, if equalled
by any Stove now in the market. It has the
largest oven of any stove of the
same size, and is fitted
to burn either

wood or coal it possesses great advantages over
all competitors. This Stove is warranted to give
satisfaction in every way, and if not found to
work after a trial of two weeks, it may be re-
turned.

Constantly on hand—a good assortment of

TIN WORK, and a general assortment of articles
usually found at such an establishment. Every
article of Tin or Sheet Iron work made at short
notice, and jobbing and mending attended to with
peculiar care.

A share of patronage solicited.

Jan. 31. R. F. WILLIAMS, 75 Thanes St.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The Estate, which has been long and
widely known as the HIGH
STREET, HOUSE, has been put
in complete order, having undergone
the past winter a thorough repair, both
within and without. The house is well calcu-
lated for either Boarding House or Summer
Residence. It possesses advantages which are
seldom found in one estate of the kind, having a
piazza on the first and second stories, and other
conveniences attached to the property. The
lot on which it stands is large and well furnished
with fruit trees and shrubery. Terms of sale
made easy to the purchaser.

Also for sale, the 2 story house now in
first order, situated at the corner of John
and Spring Streets. Terms made easy.

For particulars apply to

NATHAN HAMMETT, or
JOSEPH M. HAMMETT.

June 12.

Farm for Sale,
IN PORTSMOUTH.

THE Farm late the residence of Capt. John
Stans, pleasantly situated on the East
shore of this Island; second farm North of the
Glen, containing 55 acres, a convenient two story
house and out buildings, two orchards &c.

For further particulars, enquire of

ISAAC GOULD,
No. 79 Thanes street.

Newport, Aug. 9, 1851.

Furnished House To Let.

THE elegantly furnished House
situated on Washington Square,
in the most beautiful locations in the
town and the former residence of LIV. H. GALE,
Esq., of New Orleans, will be let furnished.

For particulars, enquire at the store

D. J. & N. H. GOULD,
Newport, Dec. 6. No. 70, Thanes street.

TO LET.

THE ROOM on the second floor in the South
Wing of the Rhode Island Union Bank building—
recently occupied by the Mechanics' and
Manufacturers Society of Newport—immediate
possession given. Apply to

R. P. LEE, Cashier,
of R. I. U. B.

NEW WELL CURBS.

NEW-FASHIONED, ornamental Iron Well

Curbs, for Chain Pumps, manufactured by I.

N. Stanley & Brothers, of this town, which for
ornament and utility, are entirely unequalled.

May 22. N. M. CHAFFEE.

TO DRESS MAKERS.

PARIS Cloak Patterns, just received and for
sale at

LANGLEY & NORMAN'S,
165 Thanes street.

CHAP. MELDAINE'S, at

Dec. 11. J. H. HAMMETT.

THIS delightful Soap, extensively used in
Paris, is entirely new in this country. It
possesses the desirable qualities of rendering the
skin delicately smooth and clear; it counteracts
the ill effects of Alkaline Soaps, giving the skin
a luxurious brilliancy, and imparts to the hands
a delightful perfume; sold by

R. J. TAYLOR.

Sept. 18.

BAZIN'S MARSHMALLOW SOAP.

THE SUBSCRIBER, grateful for past favors,
and anxious to retain a share of his patronage,
has been at great pains to provide his

MANUFACTURER,

with the finest assortments of LUMPS, TRUNKS,
and HAMS, of the most approved patterns,
of which he offers at the lowest market
price, together with Valves, Wicks, Cur-
ly-Comb and Brushes, of various kinds, Trav-
elling Trunks, of all prices and patterns, Dus-
ters, Chamois Skins, and every article usually
found in an establishment of the kind, which are
warranted of the best workmanship and
will be furnished at the shortest notice. He
will call particular attention to the varieties of
Harness made at this establishment, both for
single and double teams, and to his superior
Saddles. Particular attention paid to repairing.

FRANCIS STANHOPE.

Corner of Spring and Touro streets.

Nov. 5.—6m.

TAKE NOTICE.

COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns

BABY STATE, MAY STOVE, PERFECT UNION
BROWN'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c., No. 91

Thames-st.

WM. BROWNE.

Jan. 1, 1852.

PIANO FORTES.

PERSONS desiring Piano Fortes tuned can
be accommodated promptly by leaving their
orders at Peter's Book Store No. 99, Thanes
Street.

Piano Fortes kept in Playing order by the year
Wires also repaired.

May 22.

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PERSONS desiring Piano Fortes tuned can
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